

The Weekly Louisianian.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

REPUBLICAN AT ALL TIMES, AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES.

(SINGLE COPIES—5 CENTS.)

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VOLUME 4.

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The Louisianian.

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BY THE LOUISIANIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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Three Months, " " .75
Single Copies, 5 CENTS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, first insertion, \$1; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents. Yearly advertisements taken at reduced rates.

PROSPECTUS.

THE WEEKLY LOUISIANIAN.

THE LOUISIANIAN, now entering upon its fourth year as an organ of the colored people of Louisiana, has acquired commanding influence and reputation. It is our purpose to add to its representative character and influence by making it the BEST WEEKLY NEWSPAPER published in the South. A family paper, chaste in tone and excellent in matter, giving the latest news from all parts, Telegraphic Reports, Market Reports, Commercial news generally, correspondence, and all topics of

LOCAL IMPORTANCE. And while it will especially represent the colored citizen and urge the securing of every right pertaining to the full measure of his manhood; it will also maintain as a FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLE the perfect equality of all citizens; the unity of the Republic admitting of no discrimination between North and South, East and West. Choice and varied selections upon Literary, Political, Religious, Scientific, and Agricultural topics will continue to be given.

OUR AIM. shall be to foster kindly relations between the races, and to establish a more mutual respect for each other as the very first essential to the future peace and prosperity of our State and the South.

With the service of journalists, colored men of culture and experience in their profession, obtained from varied and abundant service, both at home and abroad, we feel confident THE LOUISIANIAN will rank second to no paper in the South.

OUR POLICY.

The necessity of a closer intercourse between the two classes, the colored and white people of our State, we rejoice to know is fast becoming manifest to our citizens. We would have closer relations politically and publicly between the races; harmony and moderation among all classes, and between all interests; kindness and forbearance fostered where malignity and resentment reigned, and a common service of all the people in the elevation of our loved State to an enviable and rightful position among her sisters in the development of her boundless resources and matchless advantages.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM. THE LOUISIANIAN offers rare advantages to the merchant and business man. Our large circulation within the State, and throughout the country render the service of our columns particularly desirable.

EDUCATION.

A special feature of our paper will be its educational column relating to matters affecting our common school system, the Education of our youth, and the enlightenment of the masses.

FINAL.

With this statement of our purpose and laudable endeavor we are sure we shall receive, as we shall always strive to merit, deserved commendation and support. Identified with every interest of our State, Proud of its history and its advantages, we shall untiringly work in its behalf: counting no exertion too great or service too onerous to command and ensure success.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STYLISH SHIRTS,
Only \$1.50 Each or Six
for \$7.75.

These SHIRTS are all carefully made; the bodies laundered soft, domestic finish, and the buttons invariably sewed on with Linen Thread.

LEIGHTON'S NEW STORE,
100 CANAL STREET.

Good goods cheap at Leighton's shirt store, 100 Canal street. Remember the number.

Goods well bought are half sold. Examine the prices at Leighton's shirt store, 100 Canal street.

Shirts made to order, and shirts remodeled at Leighton's new store, 100 Canal street.

Fashionable scarfs 50 cents each, at Leighton's new store, 100 Canal street.

CHEAP, CHEAP.—Beautiful bows, 25 cents each, at Leighton's, 100 Canal street.

Gauze merino undershirts 75 cents each, all sizes, at Leighton's, 100 Canal street.

No trouble to show goods, whether you buy or not, at Leighton's shirt store, 100 Canal street.

NOW IS THE TIME!
CLOTHING

AT STILL LOWER PRICES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF FRESH GOODS
AND NEWEST STYLES OFFERED

AT THE FOLLOWING LOW PRICES

FIGURES

LEON GODCHAUX,
81 AND 83 CANAL,
AND 213 AND 215 OLD LEVEE,
Opposite French Market.

Men's Fancy Cassimere suits \$5, \$6, \$7, \$10 and \$13.

Men's Blue Fannel suits \$10 and \$15.

Men's White Marseilles Vests \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.

Men's Black Doeskin Pants \$5, \$6, \$9.

Men's Fancy Cassimere Pants \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6 and \$8.

Men's Diagonal Coats and Vests \$15, \$20, \$25.

Men's Linen Dusters \$1.75 and upwards.

Men's Linen Ulsters, a new article, \$5 and \$6.

Boys' School Suits (10 to 15 years) at \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6 and upwards.

Children's Sailor suits \$3.50, \$5, \$6, \$8.

Children's suits, (8 to 9 years) \$2.75, \$3.50 and upwards.

Six Fine Linen Bosom Shirts \$7.50.

Six Open Back Bosom Shirts \$1.

Men's India Gauze Under Shirts 50c and upwards.

English Half Hose \$2.75, \$3, \$3.50 per dozen.

The largest assortment in this city of Men's, Boys', Youths' and children's Hats, consisting of the latest styles Felt and Straw Goods, from 50 cents upwards.

Purchasers will protect their interests in examining this large and well selected stock of goods before making their purchases.

LEON GODCHAUX,
81 and 83 Canal, and 213, 215 and 217 Old Levee, Opposite French Market.
may 8

DRESS GOODS
—AT—
REDUCED PRICES.

We shall from MONDAY NEXT, April 26th, offer our entire Stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

AT A SPECIALLY LOW PRICE.
HEAVY REDUCTION OF FORMER PRICES.

The Goods being entirely fresh, and consisting of the VERY LATEST NOVELTIES.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine same, at an early date, as our object is to make a CLEARING SALE AT ONCE.

D. H. HOLMES,
Nos. 155 Canal and 15 Bourbon Sts.
may 11

REMOVAL!

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO—LEXINGTON, 1775.

TO JOHN G. WHITTE.

No maddening thirst for blood had they. No battle-joy was theirs who set Against the alien bayonet.

Their homespun breasts in that old day. Their feet had trodden peaceful ways; They loved potatoes, they dreaded pain; They saw not, what to us is plain, That God would make man's wrath his praise.

No seers were they, but simple men, Its vast results the future hid; The meaning of the work they did Was strange and dark and doubtful then.

Swift as the summons came they left The plow, mid furrow, standing still, The half-ground corn-grist in the mill, The space in earth, the as in cleft.

They went where duty seemed to call; They scarcely asked the reason why; They only knew they could but die, And death was not the worst of all.

Of man for man the sacrifice, Unstained by blood, save theirs, they gave. The flowers that blossomed from their grave Have grown themselves beneath all skies.

Their death-shot shook the feudal tower, And shattered slavery's chain as well; On the sky's dome, as on a bell, Its echo struck the world's great hour.

That faithful echo is not dumb; The Nations listening, to its sound, Wait from a century's vantage-ground, The holier triumphs yet to come.

The bride of Love and Law and Love, The gladness of the world's release, When, war-sick, at the feet of Peace, The hawk shall nestle with the dove.

The golden age of brotherhood, Unknown to our rivals, Than of the mild humanities, And gracious interchange of good.

When closer strands shall lean to strand, Till meet, beneath saluting flags, The eagle of our mountain crags, The lion of our Mother-land.

UNTRUE.

A necessity of journalism, both in our own land and abroad, is that, which obliges writers of excellence and character very often to express ideas really at variance with their convictions. The representative newspapers of the country necessarily command the best ability and talent at disposal for service in their columns. The New York Herald, Tribune, Times, Evening Post, and other leading journals there and elsewhere, always count on their editorial staff scores of such writers.

MR. Charles Nordhoff, at present correspondent of the Herald, may be instanced as a good example of the best of our journalistic brethren. A clever, educated, and travelled American, with absolute convictions of political duty; broad in ideas and thoroughly republican in inclination, he wields a bold, vigorous, and trenchant pen. For himself his convictions and journalistic sense of duty are profound. Unbiased and uninfluenced, Mr. Nordhoff would if he could, and we had reached that Arcadia of journalism where neither patrons nor moneyed influence could direct other than the expression of honest thought, write exactly as he felt. But such a condition of journalism is "afar off."

The management of the New York Herald is well known. When, therefore, such a writer as Charles Nordhoff is employed in its service, he simply enlarges, while he does not relieve, the tone of its general policy. Upon affairs in the reconstructed States, the Herald and other Northern journals of like character assume the position had, in the modified sense of present circumstances, before the war. There were then but two classes South, the master and the slave. The one born and fitted for rule, the other for obedience and direction. Changed by a terrible war, and its inevitable consequences in the abolition of involuntary servitude, society here from the Herald—purely doughface—standpoint is not

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L. GRUNEWALD,
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SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1875.

All letters on business connected with this paper should be addressed to the LOUISIANIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

New Orleans, April 10, 1875.

Mr. JOHN ROXBOROUGH is a duly authorized Agent to solicit and receive Subscriptions and Advertisements for the LOUISIANIAN.

The proprietor of this paper will not be responsible for the sentiments of communications.

To Our Subscribers.

For over three years we have been furnishing to a large number of persons the LOUISIANIAN free of cost, and we should like to continue to do so, but find ourselves unable, owing to the increasing demands for our paper by those who send us the price of subscription in advance.

When we first launched out upon the tempestuous sea of journalism we were determined to be read, and hence our liberality; but now it keeps us busy to meet the demands of those that pay regularly their subscription; therefore, on and after the 15th of May ensuing, the LOUISIANIAN will not be furnished to any persons who have failed to pay his subscription for the year ending February 28, 1875.

Aside from the reason given above for discontinuing our dead-weight list, we think the time has come when our people should be taught that newspapers require money to run them and must be paid for.

We have fixed the price of subscription for the LOUISIANIAN at a figure so low, that the humblest citizen can well afford to take it; and in view of the importance of such an organ in our city—the metropolis of the South—we shall be greatly surprised if our paper is not found in every well regulated colored family in the State, and the recipient of liberal patronage from the people of the country.

OBITUARY.

MON. W. F. SOUTHWARD.

It is our melancholy task to record the sudden and unexpected decease of the Hon. W. F. Southard, of Onchacha parish, who died in Baton Rouge at the house of Mr. Augustus Williams, the publisher of the *Grand Era*, last Tuesday evening, the 4th inst., at 7 o'clock, of inflammation of the brain. Mr. Southard, who left our city for his home last Saturday in apparent good health, became sick on the steamboat *en route*, and was conveyed ashore at Baton Rouge to the house of Mr. Williams. There, all that care and affection could do was performed by attentive friends, but in vain—the silver cord was loosed, and the golden bowl broken. Mr. Southard was born in Virginia in the year 1843. Educated at Iberia College, Ohio, he graduated with distinction, having received a thorough scientific course of instruction. For five years he was engaged in educational service in Canada. He came to Louisiana and settled in Onchacha parish in 1871. Engaged in teaching he became, without solicitation, two years thereafter, a nearly unanimously elected member of the Legislature. Last year he was re-elected by a yet larger vote, if possible, than before. Unassuming and modest in manner, a clear-headed thinker, and practical man of experience and education, his service was capable and efficient in our legislative councils. He seldom made speeches, but his worth and excellence as a member was second to none of his more prominent colleagues. Mr. Southard was unmarried. He leaves a sorrowing constituency and many personal friends to mourn his untimely loss. "None knew him but to love, none named him but to praise." Peace to his soul!

We return our thanks to the Young Ladies of the Vestal Circle, Mt. Zion Church, on Jackson between Magnolia and Levee streets for an invitation to their Grand Fair to be held, commencing Monday. May the tenth inst.

Grand opening and reception day of the China Palace on Monday. The public, and ladies especially, are invited to be present.

COMPROMISE AND THE DRAMA.

In the New Orleans Republican of the 4th inst. appeared an article under the above caption full of wit and pleasant humor for a certain portion of our reading public; but to us it was more suggestive than amusing, for after complimenting Mr. Bidwell—who, no doubt, is well deserving of praise from those permitted to visit his place of amusement—it proceeds:

"We can not say whether those gentlemen were desirous of bringing together the most prominent advocates and opponents of the compromise, and decided incidentally to avail themselves of the dramatic experience and expedients of the distinguished manager whom they addressed. 'When they do agree upon the stage,' said Richard Brinsley Sheridan, 'the unanimity is remarkable.' Not improbably the sagacious citizens thought the work of reconciliation, left imperfect at the close of the special session, may be consummated and consolidated under the joint auspices of benevolence and recreation. Whatever the motive the complimentary benefit has already tended to produce an effect. The first artistic touch of the impresario prepares us to anticipate great political good."

"Naturally the first act of the manager is to arrange the cast of the performance. This has been admirably effected. Some leading statesmen of each party head the column, and it will be presumed, be followed by the procession of indiscriminate followers. Thus we see:

Hon. John McEnery, Hon. W. P. Kellogg, Hon. L. A. Wiltz, Hon. Michael Hann, Gen. Fred. N. Ogden, Gen. A. S. Badger.

"It may be anticipated that these distinguished antagonists will enter the theater arm in arm, bowing to the right and left and acknowledging the acclamations of the multitude. Then shall—

"The kettle to the trumpet speak,
The trumpet to the cannoner without,
The cannons to the heaven, the heaven to earth."

"Now the distinguished antagonists drink to the compromise."

We contended from the first that the compromise was born of the cowardly fears of some of our would-be leaders who were ready and willing to surrender every right and principle of the Republican party in order that their personal safety might be secured; and it appears from the association of names signed to the Bidwell correspondence that we were right and that the compromisers are in a fair way to realize their brightest hopes.

Surely, the Republicans sacrificed by the compromise, and Messrs. Martinet, Rochon, Floyd and Richard, its last victims, can find consolation in this fact, that if they have been made the victims of misplaced confidence and deprived of their rightful seats in the Legislature, the compromisers are happy, and although highly respectable colored people cannot enter Mr. Bidwell's theater without being subject to insult, certain Republicans, who, a few days ago, were afraid to appear upon the streets, can now enter therein "arm in arm" with the oldest and best. Yet colored people are not happy. Who dares say the compromise is a failure? We appreciate the wit, humor and splendid sarcasm of our able contemporary whose advocacy of compromise has never been strong, and respectfully suggest that another row of names, headed by the following, Hon. C. C. Antoine, Hon. P. G. Deslondes, Hon. A. Duboulet, be wanting to make the "combination troupe" complete. Had this been done you would not only have witnessed the public spectacle of the asses,—beg pardon—"bears and lions," but of the lambs "bears and lions of politics rubbing noses in an amicable compromise of all their animosities." Failing in this essential particular we fear the compromise will prove a "delusion and a snare" to its projectors.

A ghastly joke, not likely to have been at all relished by Administrator Burke or his friends, was the rumor, current on Wednesday, of the sudden death by apoplexy of that gentleman. A request to the Governor couched in expressive terms, soliciting the appointment of Administrator of Improvements, vice the person deceased, gave additional currency to the story of Major Burke's death. Fortunately, the *ad* proved a cruel hoax. As to who the private authors of the canard were, probably diligent inquiry will as in other such cases, prove unavailing to determine.

ARE THEY CONVERTS OR PERVERTS.

And now comes Hon. W. D. Kelly as a candidate for the praise of his life long enemies. The man who was mobbed on the streets of Mobile for no other reason than that he was a friend to the negro is now praised by John Forsyth for no other reason than the fact that Judge Kelly has partially recanted the doctrines he appeared to believe in when he was mobbed in the Gulf City.

It may be that Judge Kelly has been misunderstood, but if so we can not help suspecting that he had some method in the confusion of ideas by which his ancient enemies are led to believe him their latest and most influential convert. The case of Judge Kelly reminds us strongly of the sudden change wrought by ambition in the utterances of another great man in our political history.

As long as the English language endures, the brilliant ideas of Daniel Webster in favor of freedom; not less than the purity of phraseology by which they were conveyed, will stand as monuments to his early manhood when conscience was in him: the master of ambition. But equally enduring will be the infamy which settled as a pall over his great fame when he besought the people of Massachusetts, to "conquer their prejudices" against the heaven defying system of slavery. The foremost man of his time, with gifts and endowments beyond his fellows; whose eloquence had gilded the summit of Bunker Hill, and whose moral courage seemed destined to build around its base a platform for the emancipated negro to stand upon, in tampering with his own conscience turned all other healthy consciences against himself and sunk to the grave a moral and political wreck.

As of all other men of his time Webster would have been thought the last to have sold his birthright for a mess of pottage, so Judge Kelly has been put down by the colored people as the last to attempt to throw odium upon them and to excuse the violent prejudices and implacable hate of their white oppressors. A staunch disciple of Thaddeus Stevens, who knew no wavering when fighting for freedom, and a strong believer in American ideas and institutions, it was thought next to impossible that Judge Kelly should throw away the work of a life-time under an infatuation as senseless as it is apparent.

If Conservative men are to be chosen by the Republican party as the national standard-bearers of the next campaign, they will be chosen by Conservative delegates; and it is not at all likely that a Conservative majority will drop men like Morrill of Maine, Carpenter of Wisconsin, and Conklin of New York, to pick up an eleventh hour Conservative like Judge Kelly. But we may be doing Judge Kelly an injustice in ascribing his apparent conversion to ambition.

May it not be that other features in our history furnish a parallel to the Judge's experience? Before the war we remember that one Nehemiah Adams, D. D., of Boston, came South, and after reveling for months in a paradise of orange groves, with sleek and well contented slaves, flitting among the cane and cotton as the black ministers to their white divinities, went back home, and found another interpretation for the golden rule, and offered to be satisfied with it even though his mother should fall a victim to the divine institution. There is nothing like the blue eyes and fair hair, the sylph like form and the winning manners of our Southern white girls when they set their hearts upon the task of captivating an elderly abolitionist.

Dinah is homely and Cuffee is dirty, except when votes are needed by Adolphus and Sophronia, who are always elegant, and when a Northern man is around, always kind; so, doubtless, Judge Kelly has been caught with a bait similar to that used for most Northern fish.

We cling to this interpretation because it would really be too bad to lose a man like Judge Kelly. The negroes have loved him from the hour of their knowledge of him; he has shown himself brave in many a well fought battle, and there is still

a brilliant future before him if he keeps on as he began; but if we are to number Judge Kelly with men like Andy Johnson, and Horace Greeley, we have only this prophecy to make, and that is, that Judge Kelly will be buried in the bloody chasm he can neither bridge nor close up. Judge Kelly has himself made too many converts to begin just now to doubt his own faith, and if he has simply become a convert to the suggestions of ambition, he will soon realize the scriptural promise, that "to him who hath shall be given more, but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have."

WHOSE OX IS GORED?

Last year when the election for delegates to the State convention took place, the agent of the associate press here influenced by "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," sent a telegram, through the length and breadth of the land, that "Pinchback was beaten in his own ward. Had this statement been true as a mere matter of fact, a fair-minded telegrapher would have added the explanation that Gov. Pinchback had moved out of the glorious old fourth ward, the sphere of his political initiation, the field of his official triumph, and the rendezvous of his strongest and most devoted friends, into a ward where wealth and prejudice united their forces against him with an energy and sacrifice unequalled since the war. But the fact was that Gov. Pinchback was not beaten in his ward; he was beaten in the Convention by the machinations of those in his own party, who, failing to circumvent him in his ward, amid all his disadvantage, used the coercion which too often belongs to patronage and the cajolery, which too often wins with the helpless, to depreciate his claims upon the convention.

As a proof that this is a correct statement of the case we need only to refer to the fact that last Wednesday evening, while Gov. Pinchback was absent the regular mother club of the tenth ward elected him by a clamorous cry, their president. Will the associate press agent telegraph this to the North, East, and West? and if not, why not?

Now that adjustment has taken place, and it seems to be needful that all true Republicans should stand together, and that all Liberals should rejoice at any result that promises to soften the bitterness of bigots on both sides; now that the Pinchback case has been left open in the Senate with the possibility that United States Senators will be as wise in their generation as the members of the House of Representatives in Louisiana were. If they can't turn out their enemies, at least put their friend into the highest chamber of the nation; now that Judge Kelly in his bid for the Presidency has so far weakened the claims of any Conservative Republican candidate as to kill him by making it known that he is supported by Judge Kelly; and above all, now that the colored people are aroused to a full appreciation of the danger of being left in the lurch by false friends, it surely ought to be telegraphed to the North that Gov. Pinchback, amid all his disadvantages from open foe and concealed false friend, has not only carried the presidency of his ward, but that he has materially aided in uniting his people upon a basis of solid and unconditional republicanism all over the State. It has been a remarkable circumstance that during these three years of personal trial Gov. Pinchback has not fought any member of the Republican party; believing himself to be honestly chosen by a legal Legislature; and believing the majority in the United States Senate to be honest Republicans, he has been content to bear the inconveniences which the status of the Kellogg government entailed, almost without a murmur, under great misrepresentation and under even greater pecuniary expense.

The honor which bound him to the contest was inflexible, but his sense of duty to his people was grand as were the claims of honor; and now that his race has honored him by an unqualified endorsement of his course his honor would be no

sufferer were the United States Senate to fail to do its duty.

These words are penned all the more freely and joyously as they come from one who has been an impartial observer of Gov. Pinchback's course and they would not be written with such fervor except that other means and minds than Gov. Pinchback's have lent their aid to the publication of the LOUISIANIAN.

May we not now ask whose ox is gored? In this contest by the negroes for a voice from this State in the Senate, through their chosen representative, there has been nothing but respectful deference to the action of that body; but the personal opponents of Gov. Pinchback, in his own party and the general opponents of the negro, have suborned witnesses, bribed newspapers, misled Senators in attempts to defame his character, and to ruin his case. But he still lives through his people, and again we ask, whose ox is gored?

HALT!!!

The character and durability of a party depend measurably upon the integrity of its authorized exponents. Agency in politics confers no more power than any other sphere of action. An official place in the State, or an important position in the organization of a party, is not a personal grant but a ministerial trust. In accordance with the genius of our institutions, all powers are derived from the people; and in the administration of government it never was contemplated that the agents of the people should become their masters.

In Louisiana we have noticed, with profound regret, the indifference of officials to the well known sentiments and convictions of their constituents. No sooner are some of these cringing sycophants inducted into office and clothed with power than they manifest their contempt for the means by which they were elevated, and unblushingly exhibited their ingratitude by ignoring the wishes and contravening the interests of those who exalted them. This abuse of power and of public confidence has reached its limit in this State, and as vigilant guardians of the people's rights and liberties, we propose to hold up to popular execration those who arrogantly assume to misrepresent them. No party, nor any State can stand a continuation of the hypocrisy, frauds, treachery, and peccadilloes which have characterized the conduct of some of our high officials and Representatives. While this humiliating state of affairs, on the part of the officials and Representatives has brought reproach upon the Republican party, it has neither corrupted nor demoralized the people; and it shall be our duty and our pride, in the interest of an outraged constituency, to expose the unprincipled vampires who would ruin and ruin the State.

Republican officials of every grade must understand that they are the representatives of a partisan policy. If they are true and patriotic, their acts will always be in accordance with the law, and in harmony with the principles of their party. The shameful and odious charge of bartering, bribing, and trafficking of persons in authority, is no longer a rumor; but has assumed the shape of indictments by the Grand Jury. Some five or six Republican members of the Legislature now stand before the bar of public opinion, tainted by allegations of corruption. For the sake of the party, for the honor of the State, and for the reputation of the accused, we sincerely trust that they may vindicate their innocence; but if their guilt is established beyond all reasonable doubt, we shall say, amen, to their condemnation.

Citizens, who are honored with office, are the agents of the people; and the executors of their will, under the constitution and laws of the State; and any act upon the part of public servants in manifest disregard of popular wishes or interest is an ungrateful assumption which should be promptly and vigorously rebuked. It is a notorious fact that too many of the officials in our State, have been unblinking and perverse in their proscription of power for personal aggrandizement.

We would say to all persons in

authority, that you are the representatives of the people, and when you fail to realize their expectations, you become false to your trust and deserve to be repudiated. Governors, members of the Legislature, and all other officials must be made to understand, that they are servants of the people, and that any deviation from their constitutional or enacted will, or opposition to cherished political convictions, or sentiments of public propriety, is a violation of the expressed and implied terms upon which they were entrusted with political power. The Republicans, who now hold office in this State, are indebted to the confidence and fidelity of the colored people, and all those who are not hypocrites and knaves, will respect the trust which has been reposed in them. The people are becoming sensible to the wrongs and injustices which have been consummated in their name and by their abused authority, and in significant and indignant tones are shouting all along the lines, *Halt! Representatives Republicans Halt!!!*

The American Citizen, our excellent and ably conducted Kentucky contemporary, agrees with us in the selection of the time and place for the holding of the proposed newspaper convention and while it commendably urges the rightfulness of previous views as to the selection of Lexington Ky., as the better place of assembling, it yet defers to the wishes of others of our journalistic brethren in Cincinnati and August 2, as the location and time we first suggested. In receiving the acquiescence of so influential a journal as the *American Citizen* we desire to add, that in the matter of selection and date of holding our proposed convention, we would have none of our conferees feel that however we may have courteously differed with their wishes, we at any time imputed to them other than the best and most disinterested motives in their choice.

A Northern lady correspondent, whose earnest deeds of service in the cause of freedom, and the integrity of our Republic have given her a strong interest in all that pertains to reconstruction in the South, has written us relative to the system of common schools in Louisiana, and particularly in reference to the schools of this city. She asks whether colored pupils have been admitted to our High Schools, and how terminated the White League raid on dark skinned school children perpetrated last winter? We are pleased to inform our friend that there are, we are told, several colored pupils in quiet attendance at our High Schools. That so far as we have been able to ascertain, by inquiry through our school officials, "order at last reigns in Warsaw," and the diligent observance of scholastic duties, and excellence and ability in recitation and deportment of the indubitably colored boys and girls have done much to disarm the foolish opposition to their attendance. Our lady friend however should understand that for years past, even in ante bellum days, a certain class of pupils of "mixed" origin here, attended and graduated from the schools and no question of color was ever raised.

TENTH WARD CLUB.

One of the pleasing incidents of the week was the waiting upon Senator Pinchback by a committee of gentlemen, Mr. Duclongne chairman, appointed by the Tenth Ward Club to inform him that he had been chosen by the unanimous vote of the Club its President for the term ending December 31st 1875, and to ascertain whether he would accept the favor conferred.

The Senator stated that under ordinary circumstances and especially if he were to consult his inclinations he would decline; but as he felt under an obligation to his fellow citizens and to his party to do all that is in his power to aid in establishing an efficient organization of the Republicans of the tenth ward he would accept the honor conferred and endeavor at the first opportunity to—in more befitting terms return his thanks to and express his gratitude for this additional mark of confidence and respect, manifested toward him by his fellow citizens.

The following named officers were

also chosen: Thos. Boswell, First Vice President, and Messrs. H. P. Randolph, Edmund Flood and George Greeley as assistants; M. Pradai, Secretary; E. K. Hyde, Assistant Secretary, and Alcide Pritchard, Corresponding Secretary; Frank Smith, Sergeant at Arms, and Albert Munday and Geo. Johnson as assistants; Thomas Smith, Marshal. The officers were elected to serve until December 31, 1876.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Administrator Burke has made a proposition to the charitably disposed people of our community, offering to donate half his salary for the purpose of defraying the expenses of service for employment of laborers on our streets, which the city from lack of funds is unable to pay. As yet Major Burke has had no takers to his gage of practical charity.

The Grand Concert to be given at Economy Hall on Sunday—tomorrow—night by Mr. Paul Dardignac and Mmes. Liogier, Augusta and Breez, artists of the late French Opera, together with M. L. Chelli, 1st Tenor; M. F. Feitlinger, 1st Bass, and M. Gaston Miral, 2nd Bass, and M. Bazile Bares, pianiste, and several lady and gentlemen amateurs, promises to be a highly enjoyable entertainment. The programme is varied, abounding in choice operatic gems, and the price of admission, one dollar, ensure a crowded house. Go early to secure seats. Doors open at 6 o'clock; Concert to commence precisely at 7 o'clock.

Some of our young sashwones have published a strong protest against the enforcement of quarantine. Of course a wicked and perverse community see in this but an "unholy alliance" between the undertakers and M. D's, which for the sake of the public health must not be permitted.

The American Club give a basket picnic at the Fair Grounds on Friday, the 14th inst. Subscription invitations have already been issued.

We are informed the colored Odd Fellows of our city had an enjoyable entertainment, at the Exposition Hall on Tuesday night.

Our thanks are due to the Principal and Assistants of the City Schools, for an invitation to their picnic at the City Park, held yesterday. A visit there, found pupils, teachers, and friends heartily enjoying the pleasure of the occasion.

There are thirty-eight letter carriers in the New Orleans Post Office, who are colored.

Charles Nordhoff is not appreciated by "this people" despite his protestations and good words in their behalf. The *Pioneer* shuts its ears and declares itself "aware" of the *Herald* and its special correspondent Nordhoff; even upkicking suggesting that he travelled "Charles" take the gait thrown him by our valiant *Dial* Senator Blackburn, and do battle, a duel *à l'outrance*. The *Bulletin* and the *Be* are equally as indifferent, and altogether the *Herald* and Mr. Nordhoff seem unheeded and disfavored. Who next?

We doff our hat to the Mignonette Literary Club. Its weekly meeting on Wednesday was a brilliant gathering of the beauty and culture of the Garden District. Assembled at the residence of Mr. Lewis on Melpomene street the exercises of the evening were as varied and interesting as they were purely literary in character. We shall not mention the particular excellences of these. Sufficient to note that the club has become not only a success, but an institution of our city, of which our friends may well be proud.

The Athenaeum Literary Club at its regular meeting on Thursday night, at the hospital mansion of Secretary of State Deslondes, had the usual good features of its gathering, agreeably enlivened by the presence of Messrs. Dardignac and wife, of the late French Opera. M. Dardignac sang two or three of the sweetest gems of his brilliant repertoire and was warmly applauded by his appreciative listeners. "The Wahoo of the Ogechee," a Georgia lawyer is styled. The said "Wahoo" is just now languishing in a Savannah jail because of perjury. The Boston public will remember Bradley as figuring somewhat in that way, in the old days, many years ago.

Col. Jhn. M. G. Parker, our new Postmaster will arrive here tomorrow, Sunday. He left Washington Thursday night.

STAUD—Active and busy at Goldthwaite's Book Store, 69 Canal street, has, notwithstanding the eager demands of the multitude who daily throng his news depot, an abundant and constantly incoming supply of all the newspapers, weeklies, and magazines of the day. Ask and ye shall receive, of all that is demanded in the shape of current literature at the hands of Staud at pioneer cheap rates.

THE COLORED PEOPLE AS A
POLITICAL ELEMENT IN
THE REPUBLIC.

On Tuesday night, in accordance with the published programme, Governor Pinchback delivered at St. James Chapel his lecture on "The Colored People as a Political Element in the Republic." Given under the auspices of the American Club, one of our city's most popular associations of young gentlemen, and for the benefit of the church, the audience naturally represented the culture and worth of our community. Several of our State officials, and others, prominent socially and politically, were present. The lecture upon such a subject, and by the distinguished orator, was, as may well be conjectured, an able and just exposition of the new element in our national politics. An interesting statistical statement of the power and influence of the colored voter and citizen, his services and his duties, was given, and a vindication from the unjust aspersions of carping reactionists, and the Bourbon opponents of freedom and equal rights, so admirably rendered as to elicit the hearty encomiums of the appreciative audience. We shall not now attempt even a synopsis of the lecture, abounding as it was in facts and figures, with plain inferences and deductions, and hope and counsel to all our people; but shall content ourselves with the report of the preliminary remarks, which from their significance, attesting as they do the marvellous changes of the past few years, we gladly publish. Introduced in fitting terms by Mr. Jas. D. Kennedy, who, as president of the American Club, and charged with the arrangements, assumed the management of the lecture, Governor Pinchback said:

"In September, 1862, nearly thirteen years ago, I appeared in this church for the first time in the character of a public speaker. The conductors of this church then, as now, ever ready and willing to aid the advancement of the universal liberty of mankind, had tendered us the church to hold a meeting in, for the purpose of furthering the interest of recruiting colored troops; then actively going on under General Order No. 63. It was an event of no ordinary significance to those who participated in it—some of whom have passed to 'glean and sweat under a weary life,' and have gone to that 'undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns;' but the spark of liberty, then enkindled anew in the hearts of our people, has continued to burn until slavery with its awful record of barbarism, has been banished from our fair land; and we may confidently cherish the hope that the few lingering traces of that perfidious institution will soon be known no more forever. The grand achievement, that, I prophesied in my maiden speech delivered upon that occasion, would result from the success of that movement, stands out before us in this blessed hour, in a race liberated and enfranchised; and instead of appealing to our people to-night to strike off the shackles of slavery, as I did then, I come to speak of the colored people as a political element in the Republic."

The organization of the St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Rev. W. G. McKinney Rector, took place at Calvary Church, corner of Poydras and Fifth streets, Thursday evening. A goodly number of the most respected of our people participated, and the church promises to be in all respects a success. The Rev. Mr. McKinney is a Christian gentleman of ability and culture, thoroughly in earnest in his labors, and deserving of the generous esteem in which he is held. The following named gentlemen were elected Senior and Junior Wardens, Messrs. G. H. Fayerweather and Leonard Cambridge. As vestrymen, Messrs. M. J. Simms, J. B. Gaudet, Thos. Boswell, J. D. Kennedy, Arthur McKethen, and D. Holland. Two thousand five hundred dollars of the ten thousand dollars needed have already been subscribed for the purchase of church property. It is probable the Rev. Mr. McKinney will be sent North for the remainder.

C. O. Haley, No. 20 Commercial Place, does not forget to remind the public that his news-stand teams with all the journals, and magazines of the day, both domestic and foreign; and that quick sales and small profits being his invariable rule all comers will find it to their interests to purchase.

The regular monthly session of the City School Board was held on Wednesday evening. Present H. C. Dibble President and Messrs. Bourges, Carey, Dumont, Glandin, Hartzell, Ingraham, Lynch, Masicot, Shaw, and Rey.

The minutes of the regular and special sessions having been read and approved, the President announced the following committees for the year 1875.

On teachers—Messrs. Shaw, Tracy, Dumont, Glandin, Bourges, Stamps, Hartzell.

On finance—Messrs. Lynch, Ingraham, Shaw, Masicot, Pinchback.

On school-houses—Messrs. Dumont, Glandin, Bourges, McCarty, Carey.

On purchases and supplies—Messrs. Tracy, Gaudet, Longstreet.

On text books—Messrs. Pinchback, Hartzell, Lynch.

On furniture—Messrs. Carey, Gaudet, Ingraham.

On new schools—Messrs. Gaudet, Rey and Carey.

On high and normal schools—Messrs. Longstreet, Hartzell and Billings.

On rules and discipline—Messrs. Dibble, Tracy and Masicot.

On music—Messrs. McCarty, Billings and Rey.

The visiting committees for May, this year, were announced as follows:

First District—Messrs. D. L. Lynch, J. A. Masicot and J. C. Hartzell.

Second District—Messrs. A. J. Dumont, Carey and H. L. Rey.

Third District—Messrs. T. G. Tracy, E. C. Billings, and J. B. Gaudet.

Fourth District—Messrs. A. Bourges and H. C. Dibble.

Fifth District—Mr. T. B. Stamps.

Sixth District—Mr. C. F. Glandin.

Seventh District—Mr. C. W. Boothby.

The subject of vacation salary, referred to a special committee, went over to next month.

The transfer of the St. Andrew School to Keller building was stated by the President as not having been done; the matter remaining in statu quo for the present. With one or two reports from committees, and an executive session, the Board adjourned.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF
CHARLES SUMNER.

We have before alluded to the excellent paper upon the above mentioned subject read a week since by our clever young friend, Mr. James D. Kennedy, at the weekly meeting of the Mignonette Literary Club. One of the door-keepers of the Senate, Mr. Kennedy was for several years in relations towards the great deceased, where naturally his reverence and love were alike increased from the grandeur of Mr. Sumner's character and public life. Mr. Kennedy's narrative will we are sure prove as interesting, as it is of mournful pathos to our readers. [Ed.]

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—Having been appointed by our Literary manager to deliver an address this evening, I have chosen for my subject something which must strike us all as being supremely great, because the person of whom I shall speak was supremely great. I shall attempt in my feeble way to describe the scenes and incidents connected with the funeral services of the late Charles Sumner, from the performance of those services in the Senate Chamber at Washington, to the final resting place in Mt. Auburn near Boston, Mass. It will be necessary for me to make a remark or two, somewhat personal in its character, before proceeding at length with my subject. It is customary for the Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate whenever a committee of the body is appointed, to detail one or more of the employees to accompany the committee. In accordance with the usual custom he appointed me with others to accompany the remains of Chas. Sumner to Boston—Therefore that which you will hear this evening will be more of a description than an elaborate address; couched in language simple and expressive, instead of the more brilliant and beautifully rounded periods of rhetoric, which please at once our imaginations and our feelings. On the morning of a day in March, a little over one year ago, the news came to the Senate Chamber that Charles Sumner was dying. Immediately on the receipt of the intelligence the Senate adjourned, and Senators hastened to the bedside of the dying statesman to see their associate give up to his maker the spirit which had guided the counsels of State for nearly twenty three years. On the same day the Senator died. Arrangements were immediately made for the funeral. The remains on the day of the cere-

monies lay in state in the rotunda of the Capitol, beneath that dome which I have heard him say "was crowned by the image of Liberty." While the body lay in state thousands and thousands of people passed by the coffin to take a last look at all that remained of the distinguished dead. The rich and poor, high and low, white and black, all intermingled, and waited patiently for hours until their turn came to file by the coffin.

At one o'clock the body was taken to the Senate Chamber, the galleries of which were densely crowded. On the floor of the Senate was the President with his Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Honorable Representatives with their Speaker, Mr. Blaine, officers of the army and navy, headed by General Sherman and Admiral Porter, all the ministers from foreign countries, and the Vice President and Senators. Here then were all the powers of our Government—the Legislative, the Judicial and the Executive—besides the Representatives from foreign countries. In the centre of the chamber lay the casket, at the head of which sat President Grant, and around which sat the officials I have named. The ceremonies were very short and impressive. Strong men wept. While looking at the coffin I imagined I could see the great dead standing at his desk, pleading for the rights of our people; but when on looking at the other side of the chamber at the desk and chair draped in mourning, I became painfully conscious of our affliction.

After the services, the procession slowly filed out of the Capitol and proceeded to the Baltimore and Potomac depot, where a special train, draped in mourning, was in waiting to convey the party with the remains to New York. At four o'clock we left Washington. Passing rapidly through Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Wilmington, Delaware, at 12 o'clock we arrived at New York; and the entire party, fifty-seven in number, proceeded to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The Sup't of Police had detailed fifty men to watch the body as it lay in the parlors of the hotel. In the morning at ten o'clock we started for Boston in a special train. All along the line of the route people gathered at the stations and reverentially raised their hats when the funeral train draped in mourning went thundering by. At Stamford the train stopped a few moments, and signs of mourning were everywhere visible. Bells were tolled and cannon fired. The door of the baggage car where the body was, was thrown open, and hundreds pressed around to view the coffin. The train passed quickly on to New Haven, one of the capitals of Connecticut. Again did another large crowd gather around as to present little curiosity. The next place we stopped at was Bridgeport, then Hartford, the other capital of Connecticut. Soon the train arrived at Springfield, Mass. As it approached the city limits the mournful sound of the minute gun announced the fact, and found echo in the toll of the city's bells. Here a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature met the body. From Springfield we passed rapidly to Worcester. After changing engines at this place the train once more moved to its destination, halting a very few moments at Framingham, where the crowding of citizens was again reenacted. The train did not again stop until we reached Boston. Here a large number of policemen assembled to keep the dense crowd from pressing forward to the funeral train. After a long delay the entire party left the depot and proceeded to the State House, where the remains were turned over to the State authorities by the Senatorial committee. It was then nine o'clock at night. The committee retired to the Revere House. The body lay in State the next day at the State House, and it was estimated that over 40,000 persons passed by the coffin. The features of the deceased could not be seen. Flowers, rare and beautiful, almost covered the coffin. The next day, Monday, the Senator was buried. It is said there never was such a funeral in Boston; never such an universal cessation of trade, relinquishment of ordinary pursuits, and sincere sorrow manifested. The body was taken from the Capitol to the church, "King's Chapel," where Mr. Sumner usually worshipped. The pew where Mr. Sumner sat was appropriately draped in mourning. The church was beautifully decorated with lilies, violets, roses and carnations. After the reading of a portion of the Scriptures by the Minister officiating, the coffin was borne to the hearse and the immense funeral procession wended its way to the burying ground. The procession moved slowly and with solemn stillness between the long lines which as far as the eye reached, lined the streets on either side. It crossed the Charles River on the bridge that leads to Cambridge where Harvard University is situated. The dead Senator graduated from this time honored institution many years ago; and as a mark of respect the professors and students, nearly one thousand in number stood with uncovered heads as the procession passed by Harvard Square. It was nearly five o'clock before it reached the cemetery. When the open grave stood with bowed heads while the coffin was being lowered. After prayer and singing by a chorus of forty male voices the benediction was pronounced; and then the crowd slowly dispersed, leaving the ashes to abide henceforth in peace. The place where he was buried is a quiet and unadorned spot. A single tree stands sentry at the foot of the grave, and stretches one long branch directly over it serving now as his only tombstone. Among the prominent persons at the grave were Henry W. Longfellow, John G. Whittier, and Ralph Waldo Emerson, the poets; Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Vice President Wilson, Gen. Banks and Butler, and other noted men connected with the nation's history. Thus briefly have I described the funeral obsequies of this great man. He has been laid to rest in the soil that gave him birth—in the State to which his life was devoted. His loss is one which none presume to think of the possibility of repairing. Some one, it is true, Mr. Dawes, now fills his seat in the Senate, and the public business proceeds as before; but the figure which was conspicuous above all others will never more be seen on the public arena, for his name has already passed to the rear as a feature in the history of the world. He was spoken of, frequently at first, but less frequently now, as the busy cares of life go on, and time lapses. But except as a grand memory exerting for a generation a living influence on the minds of men, he has disappeared forever from public life. It has been frequently asked if Mr. Sumner was a religious believer? He was not in the worldly acceptance of the term. He belonged, to no church; but believed in the existence of a Creator. We all differ as to questions of religion. It seems impossible to me that such a good man has not met with a higher reward. I believe that he has. I believe also, as was well said by a celebrated philosopher, that "no matter what may be the theories of men, our hope for ourselves or for others in that life which never dies, let us trust that better than all our faiths and more comprehensive than our grandest conceptions, an all-wise Creator has ordained a plan, as broad as the universe, and as just as it is infinite, which will compensate in the future life all souls that have struggled or suffered for mankind in this."

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—AGENT FOR THE DIAMOND EYE GLASSES—
June 6, 1874.

COMMERCIAL.

LOUISIANA OFFICE,
FRIDAY EVENING, May 8, 1875.
COTTON—American standard of classification.

General quotation.	Ex. quot.
Low Ordinary.....	13 1/2
Ordinary.....	14 1/2
Good Ordinary.....	15 1/2
Strict Good Ordinary.....	16 1/2
Low Middling.....	17 1/2
Strict Low Middling.....	18 1/2
Middling.....	19 1/2
Good Middling.....	20 1/2
Middling Fair.....	21 1/2
Fair.....	22 1/2

COTTON STATEMENT.
Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1874.....15,953
Arrived since last statement.....713
Arrived previously.....1,113,565—1,114,278

Cleared to-day.....2,900
Cleared previously.....1,011,945—1,014,845

Stock on hand and on ship-board not cleared.....115,386
Stock on hand same time last year.....107,783

PRELIMINARY.—Cotton is shipping by rail at—
Cotton to Liverpool; 4c to Antwerp, via Philadelphia, 4c to Boston, Providence and Fall River, via New York and Philadelphia, 13c to Liverpool, 14c to Bremen, 15c to Bremen, 16c to Bremen, 17c to Bremen, 18c to Bremen, 19c to Bremen, 20c to Bremen, 21c to Bremen, 22c to Bremen, 23c to Bremen, 24c to Bremen, 25c to Bremen, 26c to Bremen, 27c to Bremen, 28c to Bremen, 29c to Bremen, 30c to Bremen, 31c to Bremen, 32c to Bremen, 33c to Bremen, 34c to Bremen, 35c to Bremen, 36c to Bremen, 37c to Bremen, 38c to Bremen, 39c to Bremen, 40c to Bremen, 41c to Bremen, 42c to Bremen, 43c to Bremen, 44c to Bremen, 45c to Bremen, 46c to Bremen, 47c to Bremen, 48c to Bremen, 49c to Bremen, 50c to Bremen, 51c to Bremen, 52c to Bremen, 53c to Bremen, 54c to Bremen, 55c to Bremen, 56c to Bremen, 57c to Bremen, 58c to Bremen, 59c to Bremen, 60c to Bremen, 61c to Bremen, 62c to Bremen, 63c to Bremen, 64c to Bremen, 65c to Bremen, 66c to Bremen, 67c to Bremen, 68c to Bremen, 69c to Bremen, 70c to Bremen, 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